Numb. 45.

The British Apollo;

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Wedneſday** July 14th. to **Friday** July 16th. 1708.

Q. *GEntlemen, I don't write my Letters twice, therefore can give you only what's copy'd in my Memory.*

In your reply Numb. 33, *to mine in* Numb. 31, *You enquire after my Logical Connection, which is thus:*

That as the Lamb ſlain from the Foundation of the World, is the ſame with him who verily was fore ordained from the beginning of the World; ſo the Conſtruction of the firſt Sentence is more natural to the laſt. And tho' neither exclude an Eternal Eſſence, ſo neither do they infer one, as you would have us believe, but are brought to ſhew how eaſily and fairly ſuch a Senſe might be given to our Saviou's Words, and that he might mean no more by it.

For he did not ſay, that he had ſeen Abraham *(tho' they might underſtand him ſo) and therefore his giving that Anſwer (without minding their turning the Queſtion thro' Miſconception) was (as you confeſs) enough to convince 'em of what he did ſay,* viz. *of* Abraham *ſeeing his Day.*

As to I am. *The Words are rendred by* Syriac, Nonnus, *and* Grotius, I was. *And that will amount to what you would have advis'd Our Saviour to have ſaid in that meaning.*

A. We deny not, but that the Inſtances, you brought, might have been produc'd with no other intention than to ſhew, how capable the Paſſage was of ſuch an acceptation. But yet we had reaſon to ſuppoſe from that Air of Triumph, wherewith they were accompanied, that nothing leſs than Demonſtration were intended by them. To ſay, that our Lord takes no notice, how the *Jews* had turn'd the Queſtion thro' Miſconception, tho' he returns an Anſwer accurately adapted to the very Intention of the Objection made; this is ſure, *at leaſt*, to put a Conſtruction upon the Words, not ſo natural and eaſy as the Senſe, we expound them in. For it is obſervable, that, as the *Jews* turn'd the Queſtion from Chriſt's Day to his Perſon, ſo our Saviour returns an Anſwer correſpondent to ſuch a Turn, and mentions his Perſon too. And ſince ſo Majeſtick an Expreſſion, as *I am*, has (tho' it cou'd be otherwiſe expounded) ſo God-like an Appearance, We are apt to think, that the humble *Jeſus* (were he but a Man) wou'd not *ſeem* to aſſume a Title no ways competent to mere Humanity.

Tho' the three Tranſlators, which you mention, expound the Paſſage in the Imperfect Tenſe, yet other good Tranſlators agree with Us. And we cannot think our ſelves oblig'd to own the Infallibility of your Triumvirate.

We were ſo far from adviſing Him, *who ſpake, as never Man ſpake*, that the very Inference, we drew, ſuppoſes, that he did not want Advice. For otherwiſe, how cou'd we Infer from an Expreſſion, that ſeem'd to Us not ſo Proper, as another wou'd have been, had he intended it, in Your Senſe; that therefore he intended it in another Acceptation? Where any one does not ſpeak accurately Proper, we can never refute any Conſtruction, put upon his Words, from the not ſo exact Propriety of the Expreſſion, if recommended under that Conſtruction.

Q. *Gentlemen, Be pleas'd to give a Subſcriber your Opinion, what the Soul of Man is; and in what manner the Soul and Body are united?*

A. You will find the Anſwer to your firſt Queſtion in the *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 17. *Queſt.* 2. Only read Immatereal inſtead of Immortal in the firſt Line. But if we cou'd anſwer your ſecond Queſtion, we ſhou'd extreamly Oblige, not only a Subſcriber, but all the Learned in the Univerſe.

Q. *Gentlemen, how can the Sacrament, of our Lord, be call'd a Supper, ſeeing in the* Church of England, *it is taken at Noon?*

A. It is uſual for things to retain the Names firſt impos'd upon them, even when the reaſon of thoſe Names ceaſes. But yet a Supper may no more than figuratively denote a Repaſt or Entertainment. And for this we have the Authority of our Bleſſed Lord, in *Rev.* 3.20. *Behold, I ſtand at the Door and knock. If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and ſup with him, and he with me:* Words exhibitive of a double figure.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray your Opinion, whether Incubuſſes and Succuba's are capable of Generation. And, whether Incubuſſes couple with Witches, and Sorcerers with Succuba's? Pray Gentlemen, oblige me ſo much as to anſwer this in your next, for if it is not, the Perſon, I am in conteſt with, will be gone out of Town. Pray do me this favour, and if I was capable of rendering You any ſervice, I would ſhow you how much I am your Humble Servant,* P. B.

A. There being in nature no other Incubuſſes or Incuba's, but what are the Product of a certain Diſtemper, which ſeizes ſome People in the Night, when ſleep and lying upon their Backs, in which they can hardly breath, feeling, as it were, a grie-

vous weight upon their Breasts, which they sometimes fancy to be a Man or Woman; we may be very positive that those imaginary Beings, far from being capable of Generation, are indeed capable of nothing else but Destruction. As to the Succubusses, or Succuba's, the Case is very different, for as by them, we are only to understand those, that are lyable to that Distemper; we may be no less positive, that some are very capable of Generation; People of all Ages, young as well as old, being sometimes troubled with it.

Q. *Gentlemen, Frogs having no Mouths till they are grown very large, Pray how long do they live after they have a Mouth, and how do they subsist. Your Opinion in Your Next, will Oblige one of your Subscribers,* W. A.

A. Tho' the Mouth of Frogs remains imperceptible, till they come to be of a certain bigness; yet there is, no doubt, but that they have one from their smallest Beginnings: Neither can they be without it, since they take their Nourishment that way, when minutest, as well as when largest; but as they want but very little Food at first, and that it is only a thin Liquor contained in the same Membrane, or Skin, in which their whole Bodies were wrap'd up, their Mouth is proportioned to their Exigencies.

Q. Apollo, *Pray do me the favour to answer this Question* (viz.) *2 Men going Shares in a Vessel of Wine, which held 8 Gallons; they had a 3 Gallon Pot, and a 5 Gallon Pot, they were to divide by these and no other, both being careful least they lost one drop. Pray how did they divide the Wine, and you'll oblige your Servant,* T. A.

A. To play the School-boy for once. Let them fill the 5 Gallon Pot, and out of that the 3 Gallon Pot, upon which there will remain 2 Gallons in the former. Let them next empty the 3 Gallon Pot into the Vessel again, and in exchange pour into the said 3 Gallon Pot the 2 Gallons, that are in the 5 Gallon Pot. Then let the first fill the latter, and from thence fill the 3 Gallon Pot, which wanting but 1 Gallon of being full before, there remain 4 Gallons (the Dividend of one) in the 5 Gallon Pot.

Q. *Gentlemen, A Fire hap'ning in the Night, about Six Years since, in a Gentleman's House in the Country, one of his Sons, of Four Years of Age, that was fast asleep, was so affrighted, by being awaked in the Hurry and Noise made, that he has not been since able to speak plain: Now the Gentleman desires you will please to give your Opinion concerning the Loss of it. Your Humble Servant,* B. P.

A. The Sensitive Soul being surpriz'd with the Nearness of the Approaching Evil, and Conceiving her self, as it were taken by the Enemy, causes a suddain Retraction of the Animal Spirits, which being acted into Confusion, are inhibited from performing the Offices of their Functions: Whence a Resolution of the Nerves may Ensue, and this faltring of the Tongue be immediately caused.

Q. *Pray, what is the reason that a Horse, which seems to be a Creature of a strong Constitution, shou'd be so short liv'd?*

A. The shortness of Life is owing to the manifold Distempers they are subject to; which are chiefly occasioned by their hard Labour and frequent Abuses, giving them violent Heats and Cold, and causing a Dyscracy in their Blood.

Q. *What occasion'd the difference between the Julian and Gregorian Account.*

A. See *British Apollo*, Numb. 27. Quest. 4.

Q. *Gentlemen, I have found out (to my thinking) an infallible way to discover Longitude, but being not skillful enough my self, to make some necessary Calculations in Astronomy, for the practice; and which may easily be done by any who are that way inclin'd; I propose to you, whether you dare trust your Abilities for the performance of it, and if you dare, you shall go halfs in the Profits that may be made by it, if it (as I doubt not) succeeds; pray let me hear from you, your Humble Servant.*

A. If the Longitude of your Invention may be rightly guess'd at, by the Latitude of your Judgment, 'tis ten to one, but your Pretentions to the Discovery, will fall as short as your Astronomical Abilities to bring it to Perfection; for had you been Master of the smallest spark of Modesty or Reason, you'd never have ask'd *Apollo* to go halfs in the mean Advantages arising from the knowledge of a Secret himself alone is Master of, and will never condescend to communicate to the pretended Wisdom of such a dull Impostor.

Q. *I am a handsome Lady, I have Two Gentlemen make their Addresses to me, the one a Clergyman, the other a Counsellor; their Estates are much at one, having little to Trust to but their Gowns; I desire to know of* Apollo, *which I must choose, for I am in a strait to know, whether I should follow the Law, or the Gospel. Your speedy Answer will much oblige your Subscriber.*

A. Madam, Since they have both little besides the Gowns to trust to, You may e'en shake them in a Bag, and take your Chance; for Gowns without Brains, and but a slight Dependence; of which, if either has a Competency, it will alter the Case, and turn the Scale that way.

In the Third Question of the last *Apollo*, read *from Malice clear*, instead of *the Proper clear*.

POEMS.

Q. APollo! *Arm'd in the Defence,*
Of one, You've charg'd with want of Sense;
Boldly Poetick Lists I enter,
And am resolv'd my All to venture,
In the behalf of injur'd Friend;
Whom You won'd late to Bedlam *send:*
Can no Man ask a CIVIL QUESTION,
But he must strait be made a Jest on;
Such Usage more besits a Jew;
Your Father better Manners knew.
He a Good natur'd God, wou'd guess
Min' apt' ad respondend' express'.
Guess then (as he has often done)
(Or I shall Guess You, not his Son;)
The Number of those Children slain,
By Herod *on* Bethulia's *Plain:*
And quickly, or Your Adversary I,
Will with Iambicks smite You Hip and Thigh,
For bantering of my Honest Friend, J. F.

A. Why all this rout, why this ado,
As *You* were fit for *Bethlehem* too,
And We with one Unlucky Stone,
Had made a double Prey our own.
Go on, and in Iambicks write,
Whate'er your Frenzy shall endite.
The Off-spring of your injur'd Brain,
(No Favorite of *Minerva*'s Reign)
A seeming Paradox, tho' wild,
Yet Harmless as a *Bethlehem-Child.*

Thou

Thou dire Lycambes in Reverſe,
Thy Lines Unwounded we reherſe.
So Innocent a Pen, we hope,
Will never ſend us to the Rope.
Shou'd you (for this is, what you tell us,
When to the Lifts you wou'd Compel us.)
E'en of your *All* an Hazard make,
No Odds appear in ſuch a Stake.
Fantaſtick Gueſſes we decline,
Nor ſuch Uncertainties Opine.
While we our thoughts of *You* expreſs,
'Tis ſomething further than a *Gueſs*.

We receiv'd the following Challenge from the Gentleman who ſent us the Queſtion a Paper or 2 ago, relating to *Love*'s blindleſs.

Q. Gentlemen, your Anſwer has extracted a Second Part, and ſince we are ſo fairly engag'd, e'en let's go through with it, do it as it ſhou'd be, and ſpare no Satyr, beyond on't, Returns ſhall be endeavour'd by Yours, &c.

Sirs be ſo kind,
To help the Blind.
Tho' late, I can't diſcover,
The Miſtake,
Why I make,
Imagine me, I'm a Lover.

If Blind, no wonder,
Then pray, Sirs, ſhow,
(That's if you know)
Where it appear'd to You;
Expreſs the Line,
Leſt ſome opine,
You were dimſighted *too.*

And made a blunder.
You'l ſay I'm dull,
I know it well,
Yet not without a Reaſon;
For why, I follow,
The Great Apollo,
Who writes, in ev'ry Seaſon.

As Dull as moſt Men;
Now ſince you ſit,
As Lords of Wit,
And uſe ſuch means to ſhow it;
Take my Advice,
The Age is Nice,
Employ your brighter *Poet.*
Wit *you may boaſt then.*

A. Before we enter the Liſts againſt ſo formidable a Champion, we wou'd adviſe him to look back to his firſt Queſtion, and ask his Judgment what Example taught him to believe, Men thought *Love* blind, becauſe he ſhuts one Eye to ſee the clearer with the other; and having ſo far comply'd with his requeſt, *have at him*, as *He* ſaid by the Lady.

Wou'd we be kind,
And help thoſe *Blind*,
Whom *Chance* made *ſo*, we might,
But *can't* procure,
A certain Cure,
For one who *ne'er had* ſight.
And *ſuch* as You,
As for *the* Line,
Which we opine,
So flatly Dull and Poor;
We cannot well,
The *meaneſt* tell,
For they were *worſt* all o'er.
This we'l prove true,
If thy *thick* Skull,
Thinks we write *Dull*,
'Tis out of Pity done;
For *Owls* like *Thee*,
Wou'd dazled be,
To ſee a *Noonday* Sun.
In Beams of Glory,
If 'mongſt our Rays,
Some *fainter* Blaze,
Darts forth a Flame leſs Bright,
'Tis ſhining through,
A Cloud like You,
Eclipſes *wonted* Light.
So ends the Story.

Q. *There is an old Minx,*
As monſtrous as Sphinx,
That plagues me, with her Good-nature;
At whoſe Shipton-like Phiz,
Fear makes my Hair friz,
I wonder who was her Creator.
She'l confeſs her ſelf old,
Weak, clumſy, and cold,
But ſubjoyns this curſed Concluſion,
That if David *did kiſs,*
When old, a young Miſs,
Without any Sin, or Pollution;
'Tis as lawful for her,
(Since like Cauſe She'l infer)
To kiſs without Shame or Confuſion.
Now, whether or no,
It really be ſo,
I do not require your Solution;
Tho' advice how to trick,
This Fiend of Old Nick,
You may give without Diminution.

A. We ſuppoſe the Old Hag,
Has a ſwinging long Bag,
Altho' She is paſt Procreation;
Yet if Marriage She'l ſue,
You ought to be true,
For that *Valuable Conſideration.*

On the Duke *of* Marlborough's *late Succeſs.*

ILluſtrious Guardian of our Nation, when
Will thy Herculian Labours Ceaſe?
Never, the Hero cries, 'till Heav'n,
Has bleſt my Toils with Glorious Peace:

See

See how the bright Cæleſtial Quire,
Yon Roof of Azure bow,
Whilſt they the *Faithful Voice* admire,
And Joyn to make that *Future*, *Now*:
For ſuch a Fatal Blow,
Great *Marlborough* has giv'n the Gallick Pow'rs,
The Ages for Renown, in vain
They promis'd to regain,
Contracted ſeem to Hours,
Sufficient only to compleat their *Overthrow*.
Great *Marlborough*! The Name like Thunder Rolls,
With equal Terror to their frighted Souls;
The Name alone, henceforth ſhall Fight,
And Vanquiſh too the Affluence of their Might,
Whilſt their Great Gen'rals with expiring Breath,
Shall Court thy *Sword, to ſet 'em off in Death.*
Ambitious *Lewis*, who hath long,
Till'd the Brave Warriour's Song,
With Trophies, numberleſs obtain'd,
At thy Superiour Genius ſhrinks to find,
His Scroll of Glories by thy Actions ſtain'd,
And *All his* Laurels to thy Conqu'ring Brow Re-
(ſign'd.

SIR,

THE Letters from the Army before Tortoſa, which are dated June 27. N. S. Give an Account, that the Count de Eſtain, with a Brigade of Horſe of 7 Squadrons, Marched on the 21ſt (there being 7 Squadrons of Dragoons gone before) to draw [illegible] Body of 32 Squadrons and 3000 Foot, for the ſecurity of the Frontiers of Aragon. That the Trenches were open'd the Night between the 21ſt and 22d, and the following Night a Battery for Mortars was finiſh'd, and a Sap open'd to gain an height between their Parallel and covered way. That on the 24th the Mortars began to play, and a Monaſtery of the Carmelites with the Faſcines that were there, were ſet on Fire by a Bomb from one of the Mortars, and ſeveral Barrels of Powder blown up, whereby they were diſpers'd, who with their firing moſt anoy'd their Trenches. That the Sieur de Mouchant, Major General of the Army, was kill'd in the Trenches. That on the 27th at break of Day, 7 or 800 of the beſieged made a Sally with deſign to Nail up their Cannon, but were repulſ'd with the Loſs of about 150 Men kill'd and wounded, and a Captain and 25 Soldiers taken Priſoners. That the Beſiegers had only 20 Men kill'd and wounded, and a Major dangerouſly among the latter. From Milan 'tis advis'd that the Duke of Savoy with his Troops will attack the French by the way of Suza at the ſame time, the Imperialiſts under Count Taun (who is daily expected from Naples) invade the Dutchy of Savoy by the way of Aoſta. The Letters from Bruſſels import, that the Confederate Army return'd to the Field of Battle, where they encamp'd the 12th and 13th, and according to the Reſolutions agreed to in a Council of War: The Count de Lottum with 30 Battalions and 40 Squadrons, march'd the 13th at Night to Old Helchin, and as they advanced the next day towards the French Lines, the Fort of the Red Bridge was abandon'd without Oppoſition, and on the 15th Warneton, Comines and Vewick ſurrender'd, in which places 500 were taken Priſoners. The ſame day the reſt of the Army marched in 2 Columns towards Menin, and paſs'd the Lys over 2 Bridges, and between Menin and Verwick they encamp'd; Detachments having been ſent to raiſe Contributions as far as Arras, while the Lines between the Lys and Ypres are demoliſhing, & the Deputies which were ſent from hence, not being able to make an Agreement, are repaired to their home; which has obliged the Generals to have recourſe to Military Execution, ſo that 2 of the Suburbs are laid in Aſhes. And another Detachment being ſent to ſet Lens on fire, was prevented by the Inhabitants giving Hoſtages to pay what is demanded of them. Prince Eugene is Incamp'd at Engiene, with a Detachment from the Army, and the Troops from Germany, to obſerve the Duke of Berwick, who is poſted with his Forces between Mons and Conde; but 'tis thought he is to March from hence to attack the French on one ſide, while the Duke of Marlborough attacks them on the other, if the Enemy, who has a free Communication with Newport, don't prevent it by retreating that way. Which is all from Your, &c.

Whereas the Lad who carryed the Papers to part of our Subſcribers (mention'd in our Paper laſt Week) is return'd to his Service, we having not found him unjuſt in his Accounts, deſire that they who have not paid in his Walk, will pay their Quarteridges to him.

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more. Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportion. Collections at the End. Alſo Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewiſe whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midſummer, and the reſt to go; at which Places Advertiſements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Publiſh'd.

Muſick for 2 Flutes, and 2 Flutes and a Baſs.

Mr. *Crofts*'s Sonatas for 2 Flutes. 6 Sonatas for 2 Flutes, by Mr. *Finger*. Mr. *Courtsvills* 6 Sonatas for 2 Flutes. Mr. *Paiſible's* 6 Sonatas for 2 Flutes. *Gasperinis* Aires for 2 Flutes. 6 Sonatas, 3 for 2 Flutes, and 3 for a Flute and a Baſs, by ſeveral Authors. Airs for 2 Flutes, by 8 Maſters. Mr. *Kremberg*'s Airs for 2 Flutes and 3 Flutes. Overtures in Camilla, Arminoe, and Airs in Thomyris for 2 Flutes.

Signr. *Prez* 1ſt and 2d Collection of Airs and Sonatas for 2 Flutes and a Baſs. *Archangelo Corelli*'s 1ſt and 2d Collections of Airs and Sonatas for 2 Flutes and a Baſs. Mr. *Corbet*'s Sonatas for 2 Flutes and a Baſs. *Bononcini*'s Sonatas for 2 Flutes and a Baſs. Airs for 2 Flutes and a Baſs, by Mr. *Welſon*, Mr. *Simons*, and other Authors. Airs in Camilla for 2 Flutes and a Baſs. All *Printed* for, and Sold by *J. Walſh*, Servant to Her Majeſty, at the *Harp* and *Hoboy* in *Katherine-ſtreet*, near *Somerſet-Houſe* in the *Strand*. *J. Hare*, Inſtrument-maker at the *Golden Viol* and *Flute*, in *Cornhill*, near the *Royal-Exchange*. And *P. Randal*, at the *Violin* and *Lute*, by *Paulſgrave-Court* without *Temple-Bar*.

WHereas the Preſent State of ÆTHIOPIA, &c. in Folio, with Cutts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, ſhould have been publiſh'd laſt *April*, but was delay'd for filling the Subſcriptions; This is to give Notice that the Copy is now ſent to the Preſs, and that the Author will ſpeedily advertiſe in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may ſee a conſiderable Number of printed Sheets work'd off, and the Reſt as they come daily out of the Preſs; *Subſcriptions* at half a Guinea down, and as much at Delivery, are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookſeller, at the Black Spread Eagle in *Weſtminſter-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings apiece.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.